A FRIEND OF ROLAND MOLINEUX SEEKS NOW TO CONVERT HIM.

Molineuxs and Meseroles.

rwin Meserole, the son of a distin-ed Brooklynite, as is Roland Moll-, was once tried for murder and ac-ed. The trial turned his thoughts



Robert Alden Fales Leaves a Strange Letter for His Mother.

IN PRISON FOR LIFE.

Declares That He Shouldered Another's Crime to Make His Parent Suffer.

Strange indeed is the tale that unfolds Itself from consideration of a letter left by Robert Alden Fales, a convicted murderer, who died recently in the New Jersey State Prison at Trenton. In the criminal history of New Jersey this convict was famous as the "boy murderer." He was accused of killing Thomas Hay-

den, superintendent of a Newark factory, on April 30, 1892. With great minuteness of detail the boy confessed the crime. He said that he had killed Hayden with a balestick for the money in the safe. Much of the money was found on him. He was sentenced to death, reprieved, and finally his sentence was commuted to life lim-

The letter was writte n on March 1, of It is addressed to his mother, to be delivered after his death, is very long, and connected in the main. Taken all in t a fascinating document. If the story boy tells is true, he suffered for the e of a woman for two motives—one, to e his mother sorrow for harsh treat-

Prisoner Know of Religion's Comfort.

CASES MUCH ALIKE, THEY REMAINED AWAY,

He, Too, the Son of a Dis-Thousands Scared Off Are tinguished Father, Was Tried for Murder.



hope. He has told him to place his trust in Heaven; that the only repose an inno-

be so because soon after his arrest he, Meserole, was converted, and Christian faith made a heaven out of his cold stone

these men, Meserole and Molineux, being brought together in this way. Their fath ers are both honored citizens, against whom naired generals, bowed down with the griefs of their sons' misfortunes, and both the reciplents of the boundless sympathy of their m

travagant son of General J. V. Meserole, president of the Williamsburg Savings Bank, a man of piety, integrity and chardoing good. Their only grief was in the conduct of their son, Darwin, who had characteristics impossible for any one to explain who knew his home life and careful

At the age of twenty-two young Meserole found himself standing over the body of Theodore Larbig, whom he had just siain.

COMMITTEE T

died loving her, and the belief that he was convicted unjustly.

L. Friedlander, delegate of the Cigar-makers' Union, announced at the meeting of the Central Federated Unions yesterday that his union had passed a resolution in the death of Mrs. Elizabeth O'Keefe, of might be caught riding on any cars of any one of the was found lying dead in the caught riding on any cars of any one of the metropolitan street railway lines on which there might be a strike.

L. Friedlander, delegate of the Cigar-maker of delegates had reached the 20,000 mark. The Board of Control will begin its meeting to morrow morning, which will probably that his union had passed a resolution in strill Wednesday. Bishop Ninde, of De troit, is chairman of this board. The most important matter to come before the board will be the question of federation of the same on Saturday night.

The Board of Control will begin its meeting to morrow morning, which will probably that his union had passed a resolution in strill Wednesday. Bishop Ninde, of De troit, is chairman of this board. The most important matter to come before the board will be the question of federation of the young people's societies.

Darwin Meserole Lets the Female Seers Announced That a Boat Was Due to Sink.

Angry When Both Boats Come Back O. K.

Darwin J. Meserole, who was once charged Derby, Conn., July 23.—The Celtic Assowith murder and who spent five months in clations of Derby and Ansonia, and the jail in Brooklyn awaiting trial, has become Robert Emmet Clubs of Waterbury, Nauga-***** tuck and Derby, had combined to run a planned by the Temple of Honor of Derby, Ansonia, Waterbury and New Haven, to go

These excursions had been fixtures for years. They had been patronized by thousands of girls and young men from the factory towns in the valley, and had been huge successes financially. But in this year of grace the clairvoyant got in her deadly work.

About a week ago it became rumored up and down the Naugatuck Valley that Mrs. Adams, a clairvoyant, who asserted that

that Mrs. Rockwood, a clairvoyant of this town was doing the business of her life. She was turning them away. Hundreds of factory girls asked her if the rumor that one of the boats would be lost was true, and she answered that it was, at 50 cents per answer. Those who consulted Mrs. Rockwood told others.

There were four special trains in the depot here Saturday morning, three for the Cests and one for the Temple of Honor. In the depot there was also a mob of weeping mothers and sisters and wives, begging daughters and sons and husbands not to tempt the bring deep against the clairvoyant's advice. The consequence was that the special trains pulled out with sixty people aboard, instead of 3,000, as had been expected, and at other towns only a few got on. New Haven furnished about five hundred.

Both excursions were financial trosts but

FOR EXPANSION IN THE CASE OF T

HOW BARTSCH WAS BY CLAIRVOYANTS. MARKED BY LIGHTNING.



DOTTED LINE SHOWS

WHERETHE

LIGHTNING

STRUCK

THE

CHOOSE A QUEEN.

Children About Her in a Great Congress.

The whole town of Derby was down to meet the returning excursionists at midular, and it is hard to say whether the prevailing sentiment was one of joy or onger. Those who had missed the day's outing were bitter to a degree against the clairvoyants.

Word reaches here from Bridgeport that a clairvoyant has put her deadly blight on the advertised excursion of the St. Joseph's Literary. Temperance and Benerolent Association of that town, advertised to sail to North Beach on August 10. In view of the experience of the excursions of last Saturday the Bridgeport people are going to change theirs to a picnic, which they can reach on trolley care.

TERSEAUS DEWOOD AND G.

of the fiving queen, and upon her death LINE DOWN HIS BODY.

ENTERED ICE BOX

Frozen Route to the Battle of "Dewey" and "Suburban King."

MUCH MONEY STAKED.

The Hero's Name Proved No Mascot in a Brutai Sunday Exhibition.

Any experienced inhabitant of the place would have picked them out for "dead game sports" as they filed by twos and threes down a narrow street abutting on Calvary Cemetery, Laurel Hill-a street known locally, but not on the maps, as

Flaherty's saloon, and were admitted only after careful scrutiny and in some case cross-examination by two sentries. The minds of the elect ran on matters that were expressed in symbols occult to the

But the ice box was even more mys terious than the conversation. A man stood guard over it grim and keen eyed as the ferryman of the Styx. From time to time he would be approached by new arrivals. Whispered words, mystic signs, would pass between them. The door o



the ice box would open and the new arrivals would be swallowed up.
It was a greedy monster, that ice box.
Ten, twenty, fifty living men vanished into its maw, and still other votaries rushed to offer themselves in sacrifice. And still



Private Revenue Stamp covers

Adams, Mass, July 23.—The Rev. Denis C. Moran, one of the most prominent clergrmen and orators of the Catholic Church in New England, died at his home here to-day. He had been a priest birty-four years and was well known for the brill-ancy of his oratorical powers. ity to please everybody advertised